READING CLUB.

A useful List of German Books sent by one who has tried them:

- 1. Kinderthränen, by Ernst von Wildenbuch. (Stories.) 1.50 or 2.20m.
- 2. Neid (Euvy) by Ernst von Wildenbuch. (Story about children.) 2.20 or 3.00m.
- 3. Der Mann im Salz, by Ludwig Ganghofer. (Story of Sixteenth or Seventeenth Century.)
- 4. Die Marlinsklause, by Ludwig Ganghofer. (Story of Eleventh Century.)
- 5. Der hohe Schein, by Ludwig Ganghofer. (Story of Modern Days.)
- 6. Erdsegen, by Peter Rosegger.
- 7. Der Waldschulmeister, by Peter Rosegger.
- 8. Peter Moor's Fahrt nach Südwest, by Gustav Trennsen. 3m.
- 9. Gottfried Kämpfer, ein Herrenhater Bubenroman. (A Moravian Story.)
- 10. Fussnoten, zu Testen des Tages, by Otto von Seisener. (Essays on Social Questions.)
- 11. Der Bibelhase, by Ernst von Wdzogen.
- 12. Die Ahnen, by Gustav Freytag. (Six Books.)
 - (1) Jugo und Jugraban.
 - (2) Nest der Zawnkönige.
 - (3) Die Brüder von deutschen Hause.
 - (4) Markus König.
 - (5) Die Geschwister.
 - (6) Aus Einer Kleinen Stadt.
- 13. Liechtenstein, by W. Hauff. (Novel.)
- 14. Simplicitas, by Hermine Villingar. (A Girl's Diary.)

Three extracts from "The House of Quiet" (John Murray, publisher):

"The greater part of mankind trouble themselves little enough about the eternal questions: what we are, and what we shall be hereafter. Life to the strong, energetic, the full-blooded, gives innumerable opportunities of forgetting. It is easy to swim with the stream, to take no thought of the hills which feed the quiet source of it, or the sea to which it runs; for such as these it is enough to live."

"These thrushes are great favourites of mine; I often sit, on a dewy morning, to watch them hunting. They hop lightly along till they espy a worm lying in blissful luxury out of his hole. Two long hops, and they are upon him; he, using all his retractile might, clings to his home, but the thrush sets his feet firm in the broad stride of the Greek warrior, gives a mighty tug-you can see the viscous elastic thread strain—and the worm is stretched writhing on the grass. What are the dim dreams of the poor reptile, I wonder; does he regret his cool burrow 'and youth and strength and this delightful world '?-no, I think it is a Stoical resignation. For a moment the thrush takes no notice of him, but surveys the horizon with a caution which the excitement of the chase has for an instant imprudently diverted. Then the meal begins, with horrid leisureliness."

"A wise man said to me not long ago that the fault of teaching nowadays was that knowledge was all coined into counters; and that the desire of learners seemed to be not to possess themselves of the ore, not to strengthen and toughen the mind by the pursuit, but to possess themselves of as many of these tokens as possible, and to hand them on unchanged and unchangeable to those who came to learn of themselves."

GOOD NOVELS.

[&]quot;The Good Comrade," by Una L. Silberrad.

[&]quot;The Mother," by Eden Philpot.

[&]quot;Fräulein Schmidt and Mr. Anstruther," by the Author of "Elizabeth and her German Garden."